THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

This document was sent to Congress at the usual time, and sent by telegraph over the country in less than no time. It has excited a good deal of condemnation on the part of the Whig presses. But we like it. It does credit to the consistency of the President. He stands his hand well. There's nothing snivelling or sneaking about it. For our part we like him the better for it. He is a very fit Chief Magistrate for this great people, and this message is a very becoming utterance for him and them. The Whigs, especially, should have nothing to say, excepting that spendthrift portion of it, that are extravagant enough to keep consciences. Those foolish ones that have not learnt that such an equipage should always be laid down when they join a party, as an unnecessary luxury, may find fault with it, perhaps; but not the gentlemen or their upholders who voted for the 'act of Mexico' bill, upon whose votes the President very justly rests his assertion of the nationality of the war.

It is full of lies, to be sure; but then they are lies of a size and dignity commensurate with the greatness and destinies of this Mighty Republic. They are lies which do credit to the nation. None of your little mean ones, but lies on a great scale, and which have received the sanction of the nation and justly represent the national character. It is also marked by the piety, which should ever distinguish our public documents. As soon as Mr. Polk has sat down to table and is just about to stick his knife and fork into Mexico, he folds his hands and rolls up his eyes, and says grace as follows:—'No country has been so much favored, or should acknowledge with deeper reverence the manifestations of the Divine Protection!' Thus it appears that Mr. Polk, like Mrs. Polk, (according to the correspondent of the Traveller,) does not hesitate to acknowledge his dependence upon God!

The Message, therefore, properly reflects the civil and the religious phases of the American character. It is a true exponent of the national mind. As such we value it and commend it to all our foreign friends as a fair picture, 'in little,' of the mental complexion of this great people. Happy, indeed, is it for the bulk of our countrymen that Desdemona's way of seeing Othello is in no danger of being reversed in their case. If we should see the mind of the American people in their visages, what a nation of blackamoors we should be! How would the broad aisles of our Churches be deserted! How would the lists of voters be diminished! But, happily,

'———————— we have not to fear
Such hard and arbitrary measure here!'

Armed in the proof of our white faces we can go on 'larruping our niggers,' and cutting our neighbor's throats, until we shall have annexed all Creation, and made the whole earth a nest for 'our Country's bird' and its rotten eggs! We must say that we think Mr. Polk has done himself and his constituents credit by the portraiture he has here given of them.—Q.

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THE FREE WHITE RACE.

'We have never dreamt of incorporating into our Union,' says John C. Calhoun, 'any but the Caucassian race—the free white man. To incorporate Mexico, would be the very first instance of the kind of incorporating an Indian race; for more than half of the Mexicans are Indians, and the other is composed chiefly of mixed whites. I protest against such a union as that! *Ours, sir, is the government of the white man.*' Haughtily spoken, and in the true spirit of slaveholding domination! Mr. Calhoun seems to know of no such people as mankind: to him, the doctrine of the brotherhood of the human race is absurd and impossible. In his opinion, the only race to be named and cared for is the Caucassian! All the rest, negroes in particular, are to be placed on a level with brutes, and made subject to the will of 'the free white race'! And Mr. Calhoun is one of the great men of America! Great he may be—respectable he certainly is—on the score of intellect; but where is there a more vulgar mind, or a more contemptible spirit, or a narrower soul than his own? Herein behold demonstratively his vulgarity and narrowness:—

'He finds his fellow guilty of a skin
Not colored like his own; and for this cause,
Dooms and devotes him as his lawful prey.'

This is sheer ruffianism. It may be refined, enlightened, gifted—still it is ruffianism. It is also the boldest impiety; for he who is disposed to insult, injure and enslave another on account of the manner in which it pleased God to fashion him, exalts himself above all that is called God, and mocks at Divine wisdom and goodness.

With all his affected regard for a white skin, we have not the least doubt that Mr. Calhoun has on his plantation, slaves whose skins are much whiter than his own. Whether any of them are indebted to him, on this score, we do not know; but that amalgamation is 'the order of the day,' as well as of the night, on every plantation—that the 'bleaching process,' by which the blackest skins are quickly turning to white, is in vigorous operation throughout the South—is undeniable. White runaway slaves are frequently advertised in the Southern newspapers.

With much trepidation, Mr. Calhoun asks—'Are we to associate with ourselves, as equals, companions, and fellow-citizens, the Indians and mixed race of Mexico? Sir, I should consider such a thing as fatal to our institutions.' He means the institution of slavery. No doubt it would be fatal. But is it for men like himself—are they men, or monsters who have assumed the human form?—who give over to prostitution and ravishment, with all possible impunity, a million and a half of helpless females—is it for such men to talk of caste, and exalted companionship? Mr. Calhoun and his manimbruting associates will yet learn, that there is a companionship not much longer to be tolerated—the companionship of honest men with thieves, of freemen with tyrants, of Christians with pirates! Religiously, a multitude of churches have already put all slaveholders beyond their pale and fellowship.—Politically, the cry is on the winds—and it is a terrible sound in the ear of the oppressor—'*No Union with Slaveholders!*' Not in vain has that cry gone forth.

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RATIFICATION OF THE TREATY.

The Treaty of Peace, Friendship, Limits, and Settlement, between the United States of America and the Mexican Republic, concluded at Guadalupe Hidalgo Feb. 2d, was ratified, with emendments, by the American Senate March 10th. As this treaty was discussed in secret session, and the injunction of secrecy is not to be removed until further intelligence be received from Mexico, it is not practicable to state what was said by Senators on the subject, *pro* or *con*—but, doubtless, the debates will be published in due season. The Treaty, however, as amended, is now before the public, and its merits will furnish a topic of general discussion. In its adoption, there appears to have been very little regard to party lines. Mr. Webster voted against it—Mr. Davis, the other Senator from this State, voted in favor of it. Mr. Hale, of N. H., the Presidential candidate of the Liberty Party, 'to the surprise of every one,' says the Washington correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, 'voted for the Treaty'—i. e. voted to acquire a vast amount of territory, at an expense to this country of fifteen millions of dollars, (three millions to be paid on the ratification of the Treaty by Mexico, and the remainder in annual instalments,) which almost as certainly extends and perpetuates slavery to a frightful extent, as that slavery exists. The Treaty contains no restriction upon the Slave Power; nor does it appear, by any thing that has leaked out, that any attempt was made to incorporate the Wilmot Proviso with the territorial acquisition. The cry of 'No more territory,' and of 'Territory on the sole condition that slavery shall not be tolerated on its soil,' has wholly ceased; and once more the Slave Power wields the resources and power of the nation to accomplish its own diabolical purposes.

Texas was unconstitutionally annexed to this country—the war was unconstitutionally made—and this Treaty was illegally devised by the notorious N. P. Trist, (formerly the American consul at Havana,) ostensibly by official authority. It is all of a piece—lawlessness and usurpation from beginning to end. But, so detestable is the war, and so glaring its criminality on the part of the United States, any terms, that we presume there will be scarcely a show of opposition to the terms of the Treaty, on the part of the people. And this is the result of this bloody and iniquitous war!

The following is a list of the yeas and nays upon the Treaty:

YEAS—Messrs. Ashley, Atherton, Bagby, *Bell*, Bradbury, Bright, Butler, Calhoun, Cameron, Cass, *Clarke*, *Crittenden*, *John Davis*, Jefferson Davis, *Clayton*, Dickinson, Dix, Downes, Felch, Foote, *Greene*, Hale, Hannegan, Hunter, *R. Johnson*, *H. Johnson*, H. V. Johnson, Lewis, Mangum, Mason, *Miller*, Moore, Niles, Rusk, Sevier, Sturgeon, Turney, Underwood and Yulee—39.

NAYS—Messrs. Allen, Atchison, *Badger*, *Baldwin*, Benton, *Berrien*, Breese, *Corwin*, Douglass, *Spencer*, *Upham*, *Webster*, Wescott—13.

ABSENT—Messrs. *Clayton*, Houston, *Phelps* and *Pearce*—4. Whigs in *Italics*.

Other accounts represent Mr. Lewis of Alabama, as having voted against the Treaty.

Senator Sevier has been appointed a special commissioner to proceed to Mexico without delay, to negotiate and finally close the treaty of peace. He has been armed with full power to carry out this object.

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